

# Twelfth Night, The Ceiling Speaks

## The Ceiling Speaks

I am the ceiling  
you are the floor above me  
rising into real  
I am deceiving  
you are the honesty  
I pray that I could feel  
I am confusion  
you are the thought that heals  
clarity of vision  
I am delusions  
you are the target struck  
a shot of pure precision  
and how I love you

some may say it's all unreal  
that's not the way I feel  
my heartbeat dance and play  
nothing more to say

how well you know me  
how much you show me  
as you lead me to my goal  
ferryman row me  
across deep waters  
to the calm side of my soul  
where we can beachcomb

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that's not the way I feel  
my heartbeat dance and play  
nothing more to say

trace the feeling back to source  
adopt a different kind of course  
the change of heart, another place to start  
secret steps are in your dance  
the offer of a second chance  
the site renewed, a clearer point of view

no longer need a careful plan  
no longer be the also ran  
I laid my life down  
and I picked it up again

freedom  
along the way  
I sing for celebration  
I sing for a new day

freedom  
now I know  
so long as we're together  
there's nowhere that we cannot go

I called your name  
no words remained  
enter!

I am delivered  
I am a baby born  
into your sacred peace  
I was a prisoner  
you were the key  
that opened locks for my release  
and Christ I love you

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